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F. S. ROYSTER GUANO COMPANY NORFOLK, VIRGINIA



W. M. WAUGH, Dealer, Marlinton, W. Va.

## Notice of Trustee's Sale

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned trustee, acting under the authority of a deed of trust, executed by Winters Rose and W. P. Rose to A. P. Edgar trustee, bearing date the 3rd day of June, 1930, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Trust Deed Book No. 15 at page 401, made to secure the Bank of Marlinton in the payment of certain indebtedness; and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured, and the undersigned having been requested in writing to make sale of the real estate hereinafter mentioned; will, on the

10th day of April, 1935, at ten o'clock a. m., at the front door of the courthouse of said county in Marlinton, West Virginia, offer for sale at public auction that certain parcel of real estate situated on the waters of Stamping Creek, Little Levels District, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, containing 126 acres, more or less, known as the Margaret D. Rose home place.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash on day of sale. The said real estate will be offered for sale subject to all delinquent and unpaid taxes charged against the same.

Given under my hand this the 11th day of March, 1935.

A. P. Edgar, Trustee

## Notice of Trustee's Sale

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Trustee, acting under the authority of two deeds of trust, the first executed by A. J. Shinnaberry and Sarah I. Shinnaberry to Andrew Price, Trustee, bearing date February 6, 1928, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the County Court, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Trust Deed Book 15 at page 33, in which deed of trust the undersigned was substituted as Trustee in the room and place of Andrew Price, deceased, by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county by an order made on the 3rd day of June, 1930, and the second deed of trust executed by A. J. Shinnaberry and Sarah I. Shinnaberry to A. P. Edgar, Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April 1931, and recorded in the aforesaid Clerk's office in Trust Deed Book 15 at page 216, both of said deeds of trust having been executed to secure the Bank of Marlinton in payment of a certain indebtedness; and default having been made, and the undersigned having been requested in writing to sell the real estate conveyed in said deeds of trust; I will on the

8th day of April, 1935, at ten o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house of said county, in Marlinton, West Virginia, offer for sale at public auction, that certain parcel of real estate described as Lot No. 4, Block No. 2, of Campbelltown, or West Marlinton.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash on day of sale.

Given under my hand this the 8th day of March, 1935.

A. P. Edgar, Trustee.

FOR RENT:—Grazing farm on Stamping Creek; and small pasture in Binicks Valley.—Apply to Mrs. Bertie Hiner, Marlinton, W. Va.

## GREENBANK COMMUNITY HISTORY

By R. W. Brown

Part Five

The "Rosin Run" that flows into the North Fork, South of Greenbank, received its name from the fact that the valley through which it flows was completely covered with the famous white pine trees. In the pioneer days it was called the Pine Woods. Some of the old records quote it as Deer Creek, and some as a branch of Garts Creek. Some of the older folks claim that the pioneers consider this branch to be Deer Creek and the North Fork its north branch, and Deer Creek proper, was called Back Creek or Muddy Creek, which seems to be very reasonable; but however, it has been dubbed with the name Rosin Run and will always cling to it. Glen Gafford, a progressive farmer that lives on the Rosin Run and owns the Jacob Bible homestead, has changed the name from Rosin Run neighborhood to that of Rich Valley. In the days of the White Pine when the St. Lawrence Lumber Company was operating the White Pine on the Rosin Run, they constructed a Spash Dam across the run and when they had all the logs rolled in, they turned the dam loose and floated the logs to the north fork, thence to the Greenbrier river and on to Ronceverte. They began to open the splash dam on the logs about the latter days of February, and about the first of May 1883, they completed the drive to the North Fork. About two million feet of white pine was driven down the Rosin Run by the splash dam system. This work was under the supervision of Alex McLain and H. A. Yeager. The old splash dam is on the lands now owned by J. B. Sutton.

The "Cooper Run" a branch of Rosin Run received the name from the pioneer James Cooper, who settled on this branch about the year 1800. Will Irvine now owns the Cooper homestead.

Trimbles Run received its name from William or Bonapart Trimble, who owned the land on the head of Trimble Run, and is the same land he conveyed to Edward Ervin, which is now owned by M. F. Rader. D. L. Ervin, and Vandevenders, which embraces the Edward Ervin homestead. The lower part of this branch is known and recited in the old land records at Duncans Run and first appears in the William Nottingham patent bearing date of June 1780. The sign "Trimbles Run" as shown by the State Road Commission should be placed on Trimbles Run, and an epithet of Duncans Run be placed in its stead and thereby preserve the name as given by the pioneers of the community.

The "Billy Creek" named for John Riley who purchased that part of the Hartman farm west of the county road previous the Civil War. This farm is located where the pioneer Godlip Hartman settled in 1795 and the Creek was known as Hartman's creek until the name was changed to that of Rileys creek. The head of Rileys Creek above the Pine Grove road is called Mill Stone Run, and is where Patrick Boney found the

Mill Stones, one set of which is still running in the North Fork Mill.

"Deer Creek" received its name from the first settlers of the community and first appears in the records of June 7, 1780. Some of the old land patents record it as Warwick or Deer Creek. The deer were so numerous that they were a pest to the farmers, who had to farm on a small scale, only having small patches planted. The deer would sometimes destroy a whole crop. We have it by tradition that the pioneer Jacob Rumbaugh, whose home was on the land now owned by Monroe Beard, didn't have enough feed for his cow one winter and fed her on deer meat. It has since been conceded that a cow will eat dried venison. If this be true it may have happened at the old Rumbaugh sugar camp on the north fork where Jacob Rumbaugh had taken out a ton-hawk right for twenty acres of land in conjunction with a man by the name of Covelough, who located on land now owned by James Cassell. Their purpose in view was to own the large sugar orchard on the land they blazed out; Covelough's sugar camp was at the mouth of Tackett's Fork, the east end of the tract, while Rumbaugh's camp was at the west end of the tract where he built a house and cleared about an acre of land. This same tract of land was patented to James Townsend, by survey made by Sampson Mathews, on June 9, 1829, and is now owned by the Campbell heirs living near Monterey, Va. We have it by tradition from the venerable Jacob Gillispie and others, that the first tannery or tan yard operated by the pioneers of the Greenbank community was located on this tract of land while in possession of Jacob Rumbaugh, which was prior to 1800. The old tanners name was Taber, and may have been associated with Christopher Tackett whose camping place was about a mile above. Taber was a hatter by trade, made fur caps, moccasins and buck skin pants. His tanning vats were large troughs, and a certain kind of bark, roots and herbs were used in dressing hides, which accounts for his locating so far in the mountains.

"Salisbury" creek, a branch of Deer Creek, below River, is supposed to have gotten its name from the Revolutionary War veteran, William Salisbury, who had some connection with Major Jacob Warwick, and served three months at the Warwick's Fort with the Virginia Militia in the year 1776.

The Dismal Run, a small branch about one half mile long that flows in the North Fork south west of the lands of Clyde Gillespie, now on the lands of John R. Gum, has the honor of having the location of the first circular sawmill, brought to the Greenbank community. The white pine and hemlock trees stood so thick that the sun could not penetrate the foliage of the trees and the place was so dark and gloomy that the early settlers dubbed it with the title "Dismal Run." The first circular saw mill and steam engine brought to the community was located about 100 yards east of the county road on Dismal Run and was owned by a man by name of Pain. The mill

was operated by William F. Gum in the year of 1884.

The second mill that was brought to the Greenbank community, was operated by the Crowley Brothers, in the year of 1886 and was stationed on the west side of the road on the Dismal Run, not far from the site of the first mill. Jasper Crowley was the sawyer, and J. Cain Crowley was the fireman; perhaps the first lumber that was sawed was for the old Oak Grove and Mosey Flat school houses. The Crowley Brothers were from McDowell, Highland county, Va. J. C. Crowley, a professional Steam Engineer, has made his home in the community for the past 50 years, running steam engines most of the time. These lumber contracts were operated and sponsored by B. M. Yeager, and H. A. Yeager. Several different saw mills and stave mills have been operated on Dismal Run.

The first Tannery or old time Tan Yard of any consequence, in the Greenbank community where first class upper and sole leather was manufactured was owned and operated by Charles P. Brown, who purchased the James Townsend patent of 88 acres, from James B. Campbell in the year of 1850, and erected his tannery that year. This is on the farm known as the Billy Woosters place. He kept the tannery in operation five or six years until he sold out and moved across on the North Fork and located another tannery which was the East end of the Solomon Conrad lands. The tannery at this place was kept running until about the year 1870. When he quit the tanners trade, and followed the stone mason trade the remainder of his life. He built foundations and stone chimneys all over the community. His old homestead is now owned by his grand son, Walter J. Brown.

Shortly after this tannery went out of business George Curry sunk a Tanning yard in the town of Greenbank, and the work was later taken over by Jas. H. Curry, who was the operator and owner for about fifteen years and made shoes and harness for several years.

About the year of 1889, S. J. Sutton, F. C. Sutton and O. W. Ruckman formed a co-partnership under the firm name Sutton, Ruckman & Company, and erected the largest old time tannery in the County. At this tannery several hundred hides would be tanned, dressed and finished into first class harness and upper leather each year for a period of about 25 years. In connection with the tannery they made shoes, and heavy logging harness for the Lumber Companies, which was a specialty, are still in use in the community.

This tannery was on the lands of S. J. Sutton, who settled on the North Fork in the 1870's on a part of the land that was granted to Godlip Hartman in 1804 for a sugar camp. The Sutton homestead is owned by the heirs of F. C. Sutton.

The only tannery now in this community is owned and operated by Kerth Snyder, which is located on a branch of Duncans Run.

C. C. Clendennen was at home over the week end.

## Heroes Are Made

By JACK BLOODHART  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate  
W. N. U. Service.

WHEN the authorities at the university finally rebelled at Tommy Nash's never-ending infractions of what Tommy considered foolish and tiresome rules, they expelled him. That such an action would make of him a national hero they did not know, and it was likewise an unknown quantity to Thomas A. Nash, Sr.

"You," he said frostily to Tommy, "are no good. You waste my money and yours on chorus girls and night clubs. You have no sense, no guts, no . . ."

"That," said Tommy, "is not only untrue, it is—"

"Say no more about it. And now, young man, you may get out. I'm through with you. You get no more of my money, not one cent, until you've proved you deserved it. That's all. Good day, sir."

"But . . ." said Tommy.

"Out!" Thomas A. roared. Without further attempt at arguing the matter, Tommy rose from his chair, bowed, and stalked haughtily from the office.

A suitcase in each hand, Tommy Nash strolled surveying the lettered sign of the old, frame house. "Mrs. O'Regan's" it read. "Rooms for Rent."

Mrs. O'Regan eyed him suspiciously. She was a lady of ample proportions and a wicked eye.

"Five dollars a week," she said. And as an afterthought, "in advance."

Tommy hastily calculated that to relinquish five dollars would leave him three dollars and seventy-five cents, and the contents of one of the suitcases with which to forget his troubles. He directed Mrs. O'Regan to lead on.

She conducted Tommy to an unlighted room at the far end of the first floor hall. Tommy's face must have betrayed him, for Mrs. O'Regan said, in a very nasty voice, "Don't you like it?" Tommy hastily admitted that he was charmed with the room, and to prove it parted with five dollars.

Before she left Mrs. O'Regan said: "I do not allow any drinking, gambling or playing the radio after midnight. Also no women in single men's rooms."

"Perhaps," Tommy said, half to himself, "I have made a mistake and am in the Martha Washington." Then he hastily drew himself to his full height and thundered, "Madam, I am a gentleman and scholar, and such lascivious pursuits as you just mentioned find no place in my scheme of living."

Startled, Mrs. O'Regan shot him a bewildered look and scurried off down the hall.

Tommy turned into his room, opened one of the suitcases, and from it took several bottles of beer, which he placed in a neat row on the dresser. Also from the suitcase he produced a flat bottle of colorless liquid which might have been alcohol. It was alcohol.

By nine o'clock that evening Tommy was pleasantly drunk. He opened the door of his room, intending good will toward all men. The hall was vacant and dimly lighted. Tommy whistled a bar or two of a popular melody, yodeled part of a cowboy lament, and floated back into his room.

"What now?" he wondered. Then he noticed the empty beer bottles. "I," he said aloud, "shall arrange them artistically—artistically in the hall."

He picked up two of the bottles and placed them on their sides in the middle of the hall. Weaving heavily back into the room, he turned and surveyed his work.

"That is most beautiful. Most artistically—pretty. I must put more there."

He retrieved two more bottles and was about to resume his labors when the sound of running steps reached him. He gravely put down the bottles and started to investigate when a racing figure hit one of the bottles in the hall and crashed to the floor.

"You," said the thoroughly annoyed Tommy to the recumbent figure, "have spoiled my arrangement of these bottles. You shall pay for that." So saying he lifted one of the bottles and brought it down gently but firmly on the other's head. With a sigh the man lost consciousness.

Amazed and momentarily stupefied at what he had done, Tommy jumped to his feet, tossed the two dead soldiers back into his room, and was going in himself when a hall stopped him.

"Hey, youse!" Tommy halted, by now nearly sober. That was an amazing figure of his which his father had failed to appreciate when cataloging Tommy's faults.

Tommy saw, with a shock, that the hall had come from the lungs of a burly policeman.

"Oh, oh," thought Tommy. The policeman came puffing up, examined the man on the floor and handcuffed him. Tommy watched dazedly.

"What—" he began.

"My boy," interrupted one of the officers, "you've captured one of the toughest mugs in town. How did you do it?" he asked admiringly.

"It was nothing at all," modestly admitted Tommy.

His father eyed Tommy quizzically. "The papers say you're a hero," he said. "I don't see how you did it, but if you're a hero, you're a hero. I suppose I was wrong, and I'm inclined to add to the reward. But I don't see how you did it. No, I most certainly do not."

"It was nothing at all—nothing at all," Tommy explained lightly.

HATCHING EGGS—Rouen Duck Eggs 50c per 15, Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs 75c per 15. They are breeders and fine laying. Cash or C. O. D. L. O. SIMMONS, Marlinton, W. Va.

FOR RENT—A grazing farm on Elk. Apply to Mrs. Susie Gibson, Marlinton, W. Va.

## COUNTY UNIT SYSTEM

This is the third of a series of articles by Superintendent Flynn on the school system under the County Unit.

The new school law of West Virginia under the County Unit makes the County Superintendent of Schools secretary of the county board; a new experiment in this state, and not general in other states.

The business of the superintendent as secretary is to keep the minutes of the board, and care for papers and documents referring to board business. The law requires him to attend meetings, record proceedings, write drafts for all bills approved and keep a record of them. The documents and records of the board are always open to inspection by the citizens of the county, and are audited by the tax commissioner's office annually.

An advantage of having the superintendent act as secretary places responsibility officially, and that all records, minutes, expenditures, check books, etc. are in the county superintendent's office, making them easily accessible to the public.

Section 25 of the county unit law prescribes duties of the secretary as follows:

Attend all meetings and record its official proceedings in a book kept for that purpose.

Record the number of each order issued, the name of the payee, the purpose for which the draft was issued, and the amount thereof.

Care for and keep all papers belonging to the board, including evidences of title, contracts and obligations.

Make a tabular report to the board on or before the twentieth day of July, annually showing all the statistics and facts required by the blanks furnished by the state superintendent of schools.

Keep the accounts and certify the reports required by law or requested by the board.

Administer the oath to school officers, teachers, and others making reports.

Exercise such other duties as are prescribed by law.

## RIDER'S GAP

Miss Marie Dean, who has been seriously ill in Fairmont, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Dean, of Alleghany Mountain, are visiting Mrs. Dean's parents.

Ira King was in Marlinton one day last week on business.

Mrs. Leva White has returned from Fairmont, where she visited Miss Marie Dean.

Alorzo Dean, of Glenco, is visiting his parents.

Orland Gum and his little dog Rex have been in the woods looking for sheep killing bear sign. He has recently purchased a repeating rifle to take the place of his trusty single shot bear gun.

Mrs. Esco Alderman is visiting her mother here.

We wish to thank all our friends who helped us out in any way during the sickness of our children when they had measles. Especially Mrs. Walter Hively, Mrs. Jesse Shrader, Mrs. Loy Hively and Mrs. Leo Deyer. Mr. and Mrs. John Hively.

## RAILROADS AND BANKERS

Charles A. Beard, the historian, has brought serious charges before the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee regarding financial control of some of the largest railroads of the country. As spokesman for the Independent Bondholders Committee, he told the Senate body that certain groups of New York bankers have manipulated these railroads, not out of any desire to improve service or to give the public more economical transportation, but to facilitate their speculation in securities of these lines.

To quote Mr. Ward's dispatch of yesterday, Dr. Beard testified "that even in depression years these bankers have used funds of the railroads they control to speculate for themselves in railroad securities, but have forced the roads to bear the losses resulting from those speculations; that they have compelled railroads to lay off thousands of workers and let their tracks and equipment deteriorate below safety limits in order to show fictitious profits in aid of the bankers' speculative operations; that they have tricked the RFC into pouring out funds to the railroads that immediately were passed on to private bankers who specifically were lent aid by the Senate when it passed the RFC act."

Dr. Beard urged the Senate to undertake an investigation. His suggestion should be acted upon without loss of time. An investigation would be in the interest of the smaller bondholders. It would be in the interest of the shippers who must in the long run pay for uneconomic operation. It would be in the interest of labor whose wages and jobs are involved. It would be in the interest of the active railroad officials whose livelihood and reputations are dependent upon the employment of sound transportation methods and who, as Dr. Beard showed in the case of J. M. Curran, president of the St. Louis and San Francisco, are increasingly disposed to risk jobs in combating banker control.

Lastly, it would be in the interest of the nation as a whole, for the railroads are a limitedly one of the weakest links in the economic system. If any of them are being deliberately wrecked to satisfy the speculative urge of a few bankers, the entire national economy is threatened. A thorough official inquiry into the facts alone can establish the truth of the situation, and without such an inquiry it would be impossible to devise an adequate and equitable remedy—Baltimore Sun.

Mary Rebecca Morrison was born February 15, 1865, died March 23, 1935, aged seventy years, one month and eight days; daughter of Aaron and Miriam Hill; married October 29, 1889, to Harvey Morrison, to which union one son, Gilbert, was born. She is survived by her husband and son, three sisters, Mrs. Minta McCarty, Mrs. Mattie McCalpin, and Mrs. Rachel Kennison, three brothers, John A. Hill, Christopher Hill and Granville Hill. She had been a member of the Methodist church since early childhood.

Funeral service was conducted at the Hillsboro Methodist church by Rev. J. L. Light, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cottrell and Rev. Marlin Curry. Interment was in the Brick Church cemetery, Hillsboro. F



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